



DETECTIVE

COMICS

MAY
NO. 375

12¢

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY

THIS IS THE
11th HOUR--WHEN
TIME WILL STOP DEAD
FOR THE CAPED CRUSADER!

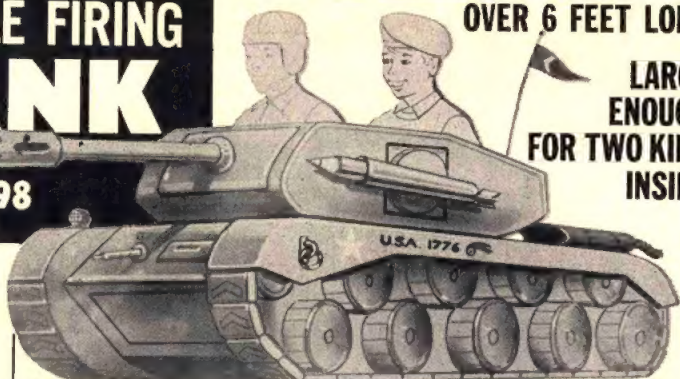


MISSILE FIRING TANK

ONLY \$6⁹⁸

OVER 6 FEET LONG

LARGE
ENOUGH
FOR TWO KIDS
INSIDE



- FEATURES**
- ★ Elevating 90mm Cannon
 - ★ Rocket Launchers
 - ★ Intercom System
 - ★ Real Periscope
 - ★ Revolving Turret
 - ★ Rockets That Fire
 - ★ Range Finder Sights
 - ★ 2 Way Radio Control
 - ★ Whip Antenna and Flag

It's Mobile—Pilot Gunner gets INSIDE—Guns Swivel—Turret Turns.

Imagine your thrill when you get inside this authentic replica of the mighty "General Sherman" Tank and charge forward to adventure.

This six foot hunk of equipment is so realistic with its mighty cannon and rocket launchers, swiveling machine gun, simulated treads, and other authentic tank features that it's bound to bring shouts of delight from any young warrior. And when you and a pal get right down into the fully equipped control room and close the cockpit cover—you can bet you are using your tremendous fire power to devastate every imaginary enemy in your path. Sturdily constructed of 200# test fibreboard for long periods of fun, it's bound to bring more thrills and adventure than you have ever known from a toy. So don't delay! Act now! Only \$6.98. Because of its gigantic size we are forced to ask for an additional 75¢ shipping charges.

10 DAY FREE TRIAL: Order this sensational "General Sherman" Tank on 10 day free trial. If you are not 100% delighted, then your purchase price will be refunded.

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

**HONOR HOUSE PRODUCTS CORP. DEPT. B6TA41
LYNBROOK, NEW YORK 11563**

Rush me my "General Sherman" Tank. I can use it for 10 days and if I am not delighted return it for full purchase price refund.

- ☐ Send it Prepaid. I enclose \$6.98 plus 75¢ to help cover shipping charges.
- ☐ Send it C.O.D. I enclose \$1 good-will deposit and I will pay postman \$5.98 on delivery plus C.O.D. postage.

NAME

ADDRESS

CITY STATE ZIP

see through walls



**SPY
PEN**

FOR REAL UNDERCOVER OPERATORS

You can now keep constant check on anything that happens all around you, regardless of walls, floors or ceiling. Spy Pen penetrates solid barriers, makes any wall an open door. Yes, it even lets you look down into rooms beneath you. We will let your own imagination trigger all the possible uses Spy Pen has for you.

A PRECISION INSTRUMENT

The basic concept of Spy Pen was developed by the German Secret Service during World War II and devices based on the Spy Pen principle are being used by Interpol Agents today. Your Man From Uncle Spy Pen is a master of Precision Engineering. The powerful, yet tiny lenses have been ground to within a 100,000th of an inch to give you maximum clarity and wide angle vision so that you can observe both side walls, front wall, ceiling and floor at the same time. Spy Pen has such an expanded vision that you can actually see around corners.

CONVERTS TO POWERFUL TELESCOPE

Only SPY-PEN lets you close in telescopically on any item of interest. No other device has both these features, wide angle secret vision and close-up inspection.

CLIPS TO YOUR POCKET

SPY-PEN looks like an ordinary fountain pen in your pocket. Even if seen it will not be suspected as the incredible instrument with such amazing powers of penetration.

COMPLETE WITH SIMPLE HOW-TO-USE
INSTRUCTION BOOKLET

ONLY
\$2.98

FREE AUTOGRAPHED
PICTURE
OF ROBERT VAUGHN

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

Royal Advt. Corp. Dept. 942
Lynbrook, N. Y.

Please rush me my Spy Pen at once. I understand if I am not 100% delighted, I may return for prompt refund of purchase price.

- ☐ I enclose 2.98 + 36¢ shipping charges.
- ☐ Send C.O.D. I enclose \$1.00 dep. balance on delivery.

NAME

ADDRESS

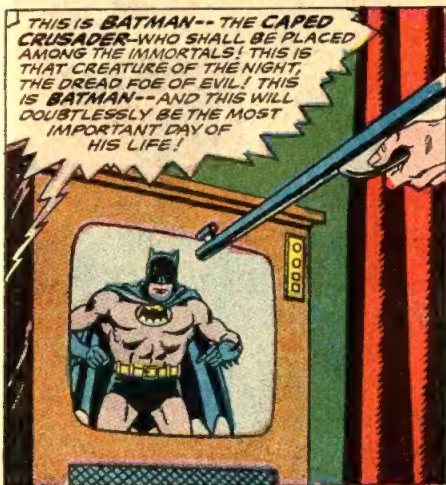
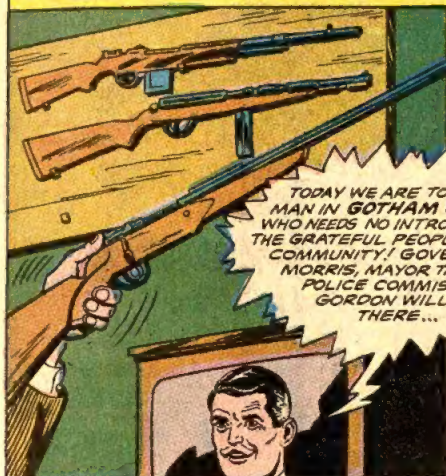
CITY & STATE ZIP

BATMAN

"THE FRIGID FINGER of FATE!"

"DREAMS ARE RUDIMENTS OF THE GREAT STATE TO COME! WE DREAM WHAT IS ABOUT TO HAPPEN..."

-- BAILEY.



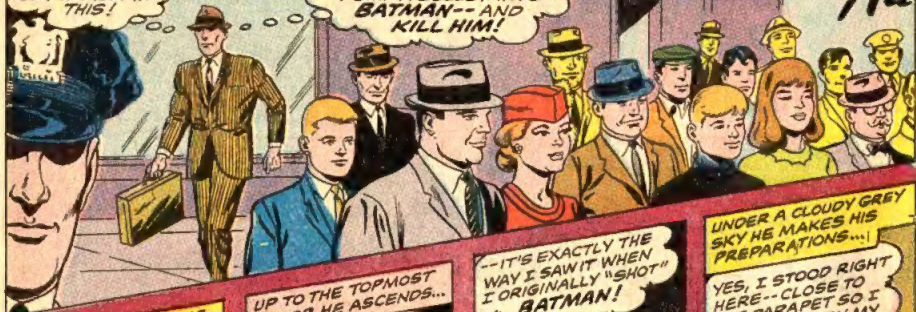
DETECTIVE COMICS, No. 375, May, 1968. Published monthly by NATIONAL PERIODICAL PUBLICATIONS, INC., 2nd & Dickey Sts., SPARTA, ILL. 62296. Editorial, Executive offices & Subscriptions, 575 LEXINGTON AVE., NEW YORK, N.Y. 10022. Julian Schwartz, Editor. 2nd CLASS POSTAGE PAID AT SPARTA, ILL. under the act of March 3, 1879. Subscription in the U.S. for twelve issues, \$1.75 including postage. Foreign, \$3.50 in American funds. Canada, \$2.00 in American funds; check or money order only. No subscriptions accepted without Zip Code. For advertising rates address Richard A. Friden & Co., 41 E. 42nd St., New York, N.Y. 10017. Copyright © National Periodical Publications, Inc., 1968. All rights reserved under International and Pan-American Copyright Conventions. The stories, characters and incidents mentioned in this magazine are entirely fictional. No actual persons, living or dead, are intended or should be inferred.

"This periodical may not be sold except by authorized dealers and is sold subject to the conditions that it shall not be sold or distributed with any part of its cover or markings removed, nor in a mutilated condition, nor affixed to, nor as part of any advertising, literary or pictorial matter whatsoever." Printed in U.S.A.

AS A CROWD GATHERS ALONG METROPOLITAN AVENUE, A TALL GAUNT MAN WALKS PAST THEM, CARRYING AN ATTACHE CASE...

THERE'S NOT THE REMOTEST CHANCE OF MY MUFFIN' THIS!

HOW COULD THERE BE--WHEN I'VE ALREADY SEEN MYSELF PUMP A BULLET INTO BATMAN-- AND KILL HIM!



INTO THE AUTOMATIC ELEVATOR OF THE ANDERSON BUILDING HE STEPS...

I'VE PLENTY OF TIME, ACCORDIN' TO MY SCHEDULE!

UP TO THE TOPMOST FLOOR HE ASCENDS...

AND THOUGH I'VE NEVER ACTUALLY BEEN ON THE ANDERSON BUILDING ROOF BEFORE--



--IT'S EXACTLY THE WAY I SAW IT WHEN I ORIGINALLY "SHOT" BATMAN!



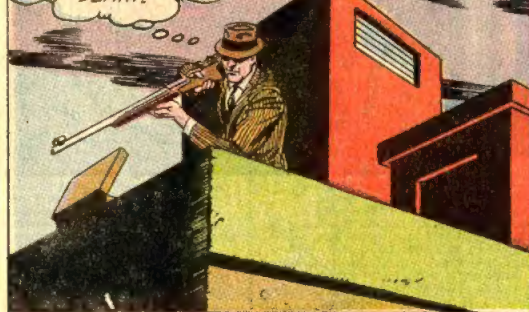
UNDER A CLOUDY GREY SKY HE MAKES HIS PREPARATIONS...

YES, I STOOD RIGHT HERE-- CLOSE TO THE PARAPET SO I COULD STEADY MY AIM ON IT!



AFTER FITTING HIS HIGH-POWERED RIFLE TOGETHER, PETE MADDOX RESTS AN ELBOW ON THE PARAPET TOP AND...

HERE COMES BATMAN NOW-- TO KEEP HIS UNKNOWN APPOINTMENT WITH DEATH!



I HAVE HIM FRAMED IN MY TELESCOPIC SIGHT-- JUST THE WAY I SAW HIM THAT OTHER TIME!

THIS IS GOING LIKE CLOCKWORK! I SHOOT AT 11 A.M.-- WHEN BATMAN IS WALKIN' UP THE CITY HALL STEPS!



ONE MINUTE LATER...

IT'S STARTING TO RAIN...
JUST AS IT'S SUPPOSED
TO DO!



THE BRIEF SHOWER RECALLS TO
PETE MADDOX ANOTHER TIME
HE STOOD UNDER A SHOWER--
IN A RENTED ROOM IN A SLUM
AREA FLOPHOUSE...

BRRR-- THAT
WATER'S
COLD!

BUT
PAUPERS
CAN'T BE
CHOOSERS--
AND THAT'S
WHAT I AM
SINCE I
SHOT MY
LAST
SAWBUCK
BETTIN'
ON THE
PONIES!



I'M B-BROKE--AND F-FREEZIN'
TO MAKE MATTERS WORSE, I'M
GONNA BE TOSSED OUT OF THIS
DUMP BECAUSE I C-CAN'T GET
A BUCK UP FOR RENT!



SHIVERING AND SHAKING, PETE
MADDOX FELL INTO AN UNEASY
SLUMBER...

MMMBLL...
C-COME ON, F-FANCIFUL--
YOU CAN DO IT!... MMMBLL...
G-GONNA HIT WIRE FIRST...
WIN ME A THOUSAND BUCKS
ON A HUNDRED-TO-ONE
SHOT... MMMBLL...



AND THEN-- NEXT EVENING...

JUST MY LUCK!

AND I DREAMED
THAT FANCIFUL WOULD
WIN THAT RACE!

MAN-- IF I COULD RELY
ON ANY MORE OF THOSE
DREAMS-- I'D BE IN
CLOVER!

109 GOTHAM POST
FANCIFUL WINS!
100-1 PAY OFF



THAT NIGHT, ON A BENCH IN
GOTHAM PARK, THE COLD-
SHAKING PETE MADDOX
DREAMED ONCE AGAIN...

MMMBLL... C-CROOK
RUNNIN' FROM BATMAN
... MMMBLL... WITH
L-LOOT IN A BAG...



HIS DREAM BECAME CLEARER AS...

BATMAN'S CLOSING
IN ON ME... GOTTA
DITCH THE DOUGH...

THAT GARBAGE CAN UP
AHEAD--! IF HE NABS ME
I'LL BE EMPTY-
HANDED!

candy

RACING ON, THE BANDIT FOUND
HIMSELF OUT-MANEUVERED BY
THE GRIM GANGBUSTER OF
GOTHAM CITY...

I FIGURED YOU'D
HEAD THIS WAY--
SO I DOUBLED
BACK TO
INTERCEPT
YOU!

NO MORE
BULLETS IN
MY GUN! BUT
MAYBE I CAN
BLUFF
HIM!

STOP, BATMAN
--OR I'LL
SHOOT.
GNGGGG!

MY PUNCH
BEAT YOU
TO THE
DRAW!

SOUNDS LIKE YOUR
GUN'S EMPTY!

Click!

BUT YOU NEVER
HAD A CHANCE
AGAINST ME
ANYWAY!

ZONK!

OOOOHH--
THAT BATMAN--
HE'S TOUGH--!

STARTLED TO SUDDEN WAKEFULNESS BY THE WAILING SIREN OF A PROWLING POLICE CAR, PETE MADDOX BOLTED UP AND WENT SEARCHING THROUGH THE SNOWY NIGHT...

IT WAS ONLY A DREAM!
STILL-- IF THE OTHER ONE
CAME TRUE--

WHAT HAVE I GOT TO
LOSE BY GOIN' HUNTIN'
FOR A FORTUNE IN
AN ASH CAN--

-- EXCEPT
SHOE
LEATHER!

UNTIL IN AN ALLEYWAY A MILE FROM THE PARK BENCH...

I MUST BE ON THE
BEAM! THIS'S THE
ALLEYWAY I SAW
IN MY DREAM!

Candy

ANOTHER LONG SHOT--

andy

COME ON, LADY LUCK...
GIMME A BREAK...

IT'S HERE!

IN THE DAYS AND NIGHTS FOLLOWING HIS NEW-FOUND-WEALTH, PETE MADDOX BECAME A DIFFERENT PERSON...

I'M CONVINCED THAT IF I CAN
DREAM-- WHILE BITTER COLD--
I'LL SEE EVENTS THAT ARE
GONNA HAPPEN!

I GOTTA STUDY UP ON
DREAMS-- TRY TO
LEARN HOW TO
CONTROL 'EM!

PUBLIC
LIBRARY

INSIDE THE GOTHAM CITY LIBRARY...

I'D LIKE TO SEE SOME BOOKS ABOUT DREAMS, MA'AM-- CLAIRVOYANT DREAMS, I THINK THEY'RE CALLED!

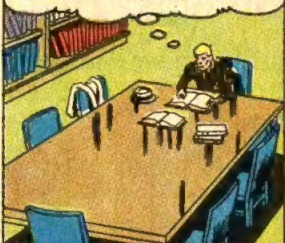
OH, YOU'RE INTERESTED IN ONE! ROMANCY-- FORETELLING THE FUTURE BY DREAMS! I'LL SHOW YOU WHERE THEY ARE...



AND SO FOR HOUR UPON HOUR, PETE MADDOX ENGROSSSED HIMSELF IN DREAM LORE...

WHEW! THERE'S MORE TO THIS DREAM-STUFF THAN I IMAGINED!

LOTS OF FAMOUS PEOPLE HAVE HAD DREAMS THAT FORETOLD WHAT'S GONNA HAPPEN-- SOPHOCLES, GOETHE, ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON--



STEVENSON GOT SOME OF HIS STORY PLOTS FROM DREAMS! COLERIDGE COMPOSED HIS FAMOUS POEM, KUBLA KHAN, IN A DREAM! TARTINI COMPOSED MUSIC IN HIS DREAMS!

DREAMS HAVE SOLVED MURDERS--ENABLED MEN TO FIND LOST TREASURES! I'VE GOT A WILD TALENT!



AS A RESULT OF THIS "WILD TALENT", PETE MADDOX CASHED IN ON HIS DREAMS WHENEVER THEY INFREQUENTLY OCCURRED...

I HAD A CHILLING NIGHT-- BUT IT WAS WORTH IT FOR THIS PAYOFF!

\$50 WIN



THEN ONE DAY AFTER A PARTICULARLY VIVID DREAM...

LOUIE, I'M PUTTIN' TEN GRAND ON THE LINE THAT THE AMERICAN LEAGUE TEAM WINS THE WORLD SERIES IN FOUR STRAIGHT!

BETTIN' ON THE UNDERDOG-- TO MAKE A CLEAN SWEEP? THAT'S A SUCKER'S BET!

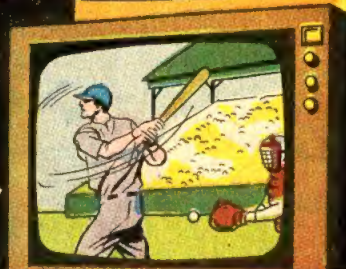
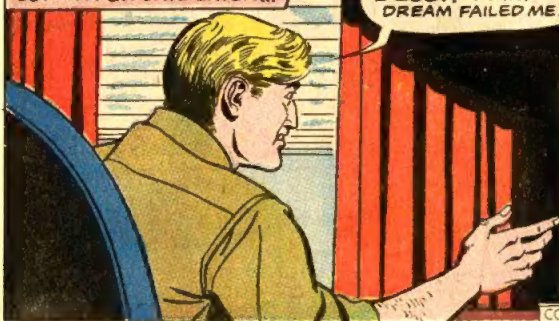
NOT THE WAY I DREAMED IT! AND MY DREAMS PAY OFF!



BUT-- A FEW DAYS LATER...

I LOST! M-MY DREAM FAILED ME!

WHY THIS TIME-- ALL OF A SUDDEN?



CONTINUED ON 2ND PAGE FOLLOWING.

FREE RADAR LIGHTHOUSE

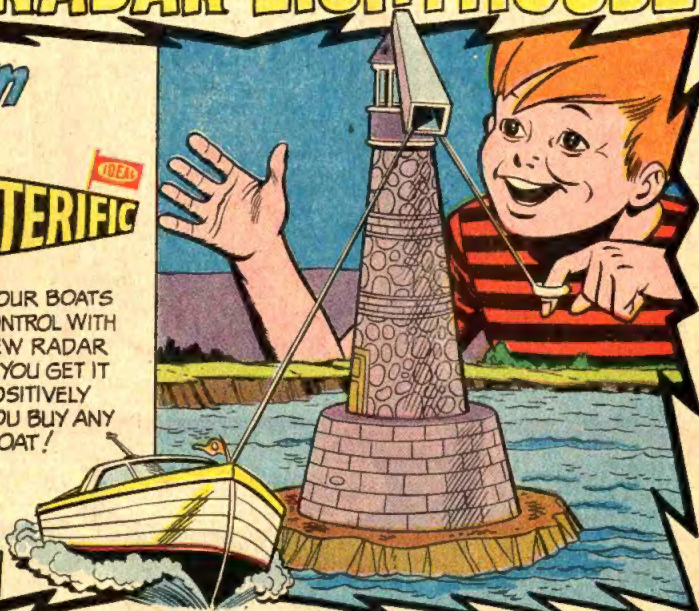
from

BOATERIFIC

NOW STEER YOUR BOATS
BY REMOTE CONTROL WITH
THIS GREAT NEW RADAR
LIGHTHOUSE...YOU GET IT
ABSOLUTELY, POSITIVELY
FREE WHEN YOU BUY ANY
BOATERIFIC BOAT!



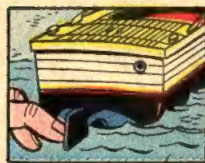
FREE OFFER
LIMITED TIME ONLY



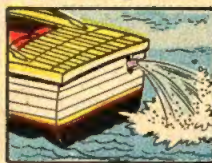
SNAP IN MOTOR...



ATTACH DECK...



REV UP ENGINE...



AND **GO!**

6 GREAT MODELS TO CHOOSE FROM...

START COLLECTING THESE BOATERIFIC CLASSICS. THEY'RE BEAUTIES! EACH COMES WITH SNAP-IN POWER MOTOR AND AN EXCLUSIVE AUTOMATIC BAILING PUMP. EACH IS AUTHENTICALLY DETAILED AND LOADED WITH SPECIAL FEATURES LIKE:

- FULLY RIGGED DECKS AND HULLS
- SHINY HARDWARE
- RUNNING AND NAVIGATIONAL LIGHTS
- RADIO AND RADAR MASTS
- PENNANTS AND ENSIGNS

SO COMMAND YOUR OWN FLEET! REV UP ENGINES AND RACE, NAVIGATE, GO ON MANEUVERS. IT'S FULL SPEED AHEAD WITH BOATERIFIC...

IT'S TERRIFIC... IT'S



"ATLAS"
HARBOR TUG



"MIGHTY BLAZE"
FIRE BOAT



"WHIRL-A-WAY"
RUNABOUT



"BARRACUDA"
SPORT
FISHERMAN



"SEA WOLF"
DIESEL YACHT



"KING OF THE SEA"
CABIN CRUISER

TO INDUCE A DREAM, PETE MADDOX WENT TO ANY EXTREME--EVEN TO IMMERGING HIMSELF IN A BATH-TUB FULL OF ICE CUBES...

I F-FIGURED OUT I G-GOTTA BE C-COLD TO GET ONE OF THEM ONEIROMANTIC DREAMS!



FOLLOWING ANOTHER SUCCESSION OF SUCCESSFUL DREAMS, MADDOX TURNED HIMSELF INTO AN EXECUTIVE--HIRING HELPING HANDS TO DO HIS WORK...

BOYS, I WORKED OUT A SURE-FIRE SCHEME FOR ROBBIN' THE DIAMOND EXCHANGE!

YEAH, I KNOW IT'S GOT A FOOL-PROOF BURGLAR ALARM SYSTEM--BUT IT WON'T BE WORKIN' DURIN' A TEMPORARY POWER FAILURE TOMORROW NIGHT!

HOW COULD YOU POSSIBLY KNOW THAT?

WOULD YOU BELIEVE IT CAME TO ME IN A DREAM?



THE NEXT NIGHT, OUTSIDE THE DIAMOND EXCHANGE...

WE'LL GET IN PAST THE "DEAD" BURGLAR ALARM SYSTEM EASY ENOUGH! IT'S GETTIN' OUT THAT'LL BE TOUGH--WHEN THE ALARMS ARE WORKIN' AGAIN!

THAT'S NOT TOO TOUGH! WE'LL BE SET FOR A FAST GETAWAY BY LEAVIN' THE MOTOR IDLIN'! WHEN WE TRIP THE ALARMS GETTIN' OUT--WE'LL BE OFF AND AWAY BEFORE THE COPS GET HERE!



AT PRECISELY 8:53 P.M., DARKNESS FLOODED THIS SUBURBAN SECTOR OF GOTHAM CITY AS OF PEAK-HOUR ELECTRICITY MOVED THROUGH CITY BACK-UP RELAYS TO BE FED ALONG POWER LINES! BEFORE THIS VOLTAGE COULD BE CHanneLED INTO THOSE POWER LINES, THERE WAS A FIVE-SECOND DELAY UNTIL THE BACK-UP RELAYS BEGAN TO FUNCTION...

FIVE SECONDS LATER, AS THE LIGHTS SNAPPED ON AGAIN...

THE POWER-RELAYS ARE TAKING OVER! ALL'S WELL AGAIN, BATMAN!

I'M NOT SO SURE, ROBIN! TAKE A LOOK AT THAT CAR!



LOOKS LIKE SOMEBODY WENT IN AND LEFT ITS MOTOR IDLING!

BUT WHY? THERE ARE NO LIGHTS ON IN THE DIAMOND EXCHANGE--AND THERE'S NO OTHER PLACE NEAR HERE FOR ANYONE TO GO TO! LET'S CHECK IT OUT...

MEANWHILE, INSIDE THE DIAMOND EXCHANGE OFFICE...

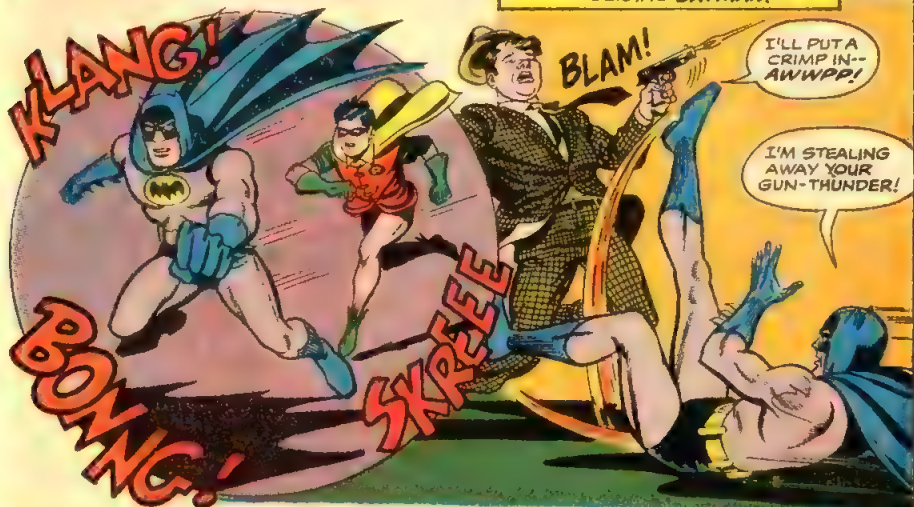
I NEVER KNEW DIAMONDS CAME IN DIFFERENT COLORS!

SURE! THE HOPE DIAMOND IS BLUE! THE TIFFANY IS A CANARY YELLOW! THE WILLIAMSON SPARKLER THAT QUEEN ELIZABETH OF ENGLAND WEARS IS PINK--AND THE DRESDEN DIAMOND IS A BRIGHT GREEN!



AS THE DYNAMIC DUO DASHED IN--SETTING
OF A SERIES OF BURGLAR ALARM DEVICES...

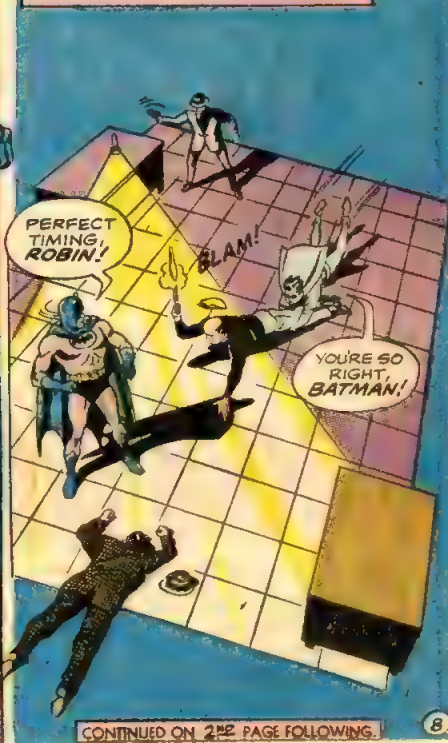
A GUN WAS RAISED-- WHICH WAS
PROMPTLY KICKED HIGHER BY A
SLIDING BATMAN!



AS SMOOTHLY AS A BIG LEAGUE BASE-
STEALER, THE CAPED CRUSADER
AROSE FROM HIS SLIDE...



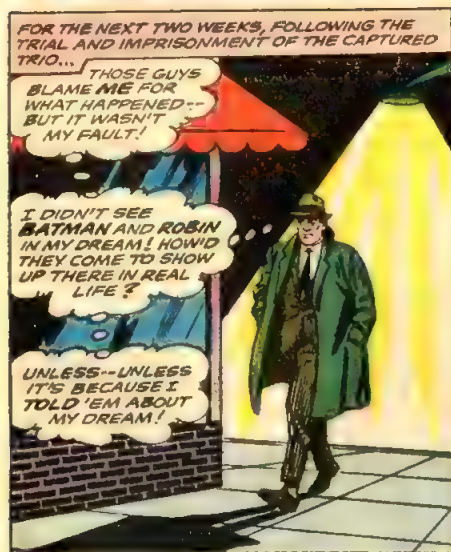
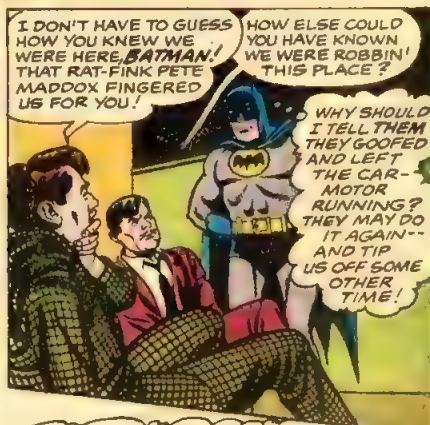
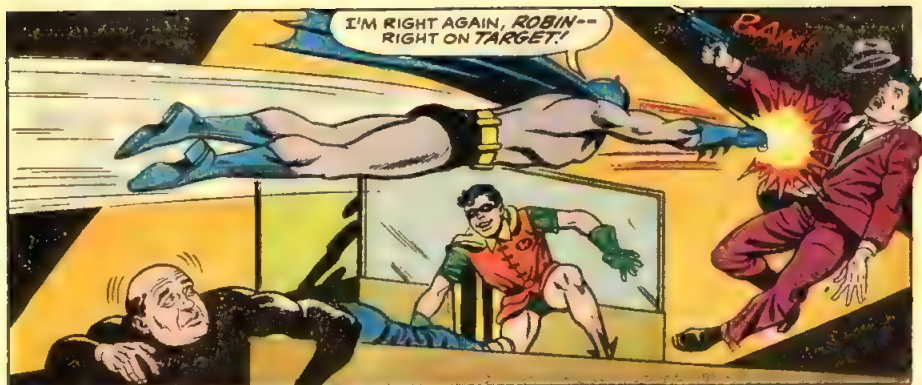
THROUGH THE GLOOM OF THE ROOM
HURTLT THE BOY WONDER...



CONTINUED ON 2ND PAGE FOLLOWING.



FROM US--TO YOU,
ONLY THE BEST!

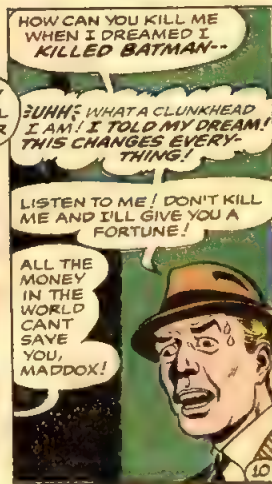
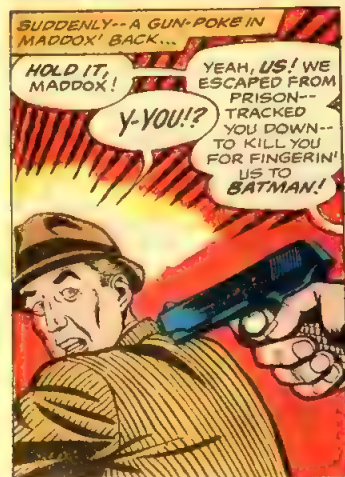




TO INCREASE THE CHANCES OF HAVING ANOTHER CLAIRVOYANT DREAM, MADDOX WAS FORCED TO SUBJECT HIMSELF TO EVER-INCREASING COLD...



NOW--AS HE EYES THE MASKED MANHUNTER ALONG HIS TRIUMPHAL PROCESSION IN THE STREET BELOW...



THE ROOFTOP DOOR SLAMS OPEN! A THICKLY MUSCLED CRIME-FIGHTER COMES CRASHING OUT
AS GUNS BARK...

BATMAN!

WHAT'S HE DOIN' UP
HERE--WHEN HE OUGHTA
BE DOWN BELOW...?

BLAM!

BLAM!

FROM MY VANTAGE
POINT IN THE BATMOBILE,
I COULD SEE THESE
THREE PRISON-BREAKERS
ENTERING THE ANDERSON
BUILDING!

GROAN!
I'VE BEEN
SHOT!

I LEAPED FROM THE
BATMOBILE AFTER
THEM--TELLING
ROBIN TO GO ON
AND MAKE MY
EXCUSES TO THE
GOVERNOR AND
MAYOR!

YOU BEAT US LAST TIME,
BATMAN-- BUT YOU HAD
ROBIN TO HELP YOU
THEN!

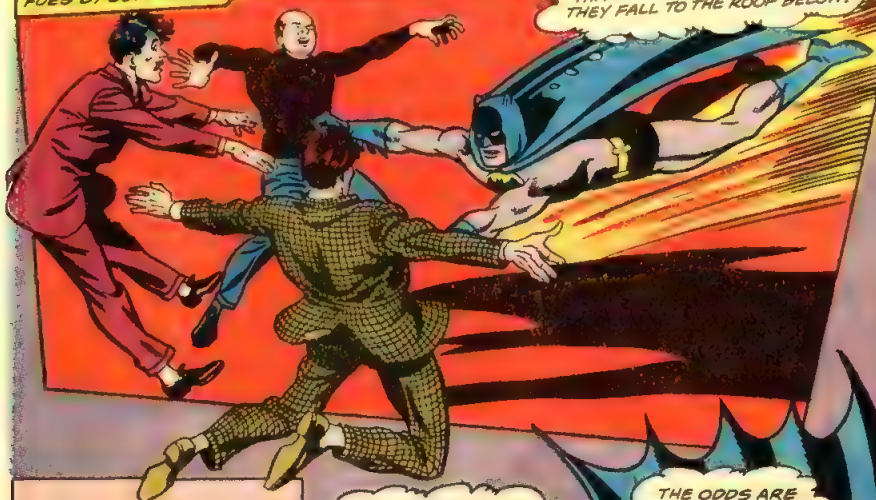
THIS TIME YOU'RE ON
YOUR OWN-- AN' THE
ODDS ARE THREE TO
ONE IN OUR FAVOR!

GOT TO CUT
THOSE ODDS
DOWN!

AND THE BEST WAY TO
DO IT IS--SEPARATE THEM--
DROP THEM ONE
BY ONE!

AS THE TRIO REGAINS ITS FOOTING--THE CAPED CRUSADER ROCKETS FORWARD--TAKING HIS
FOES BY SURPRISE...

THAT'LL SPLIT THEM UP--AS
THEY FALL TO THE ROOF BELOW!

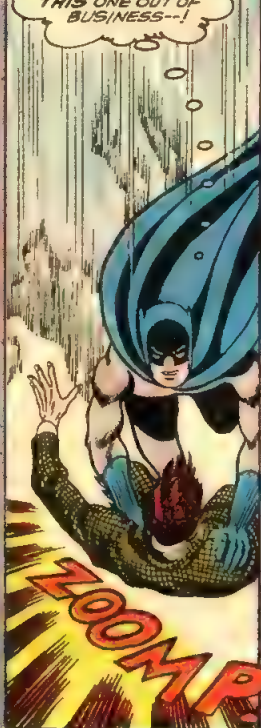


THE FALLING, FLAILING BODIES
DROP THROUGH SPACE...

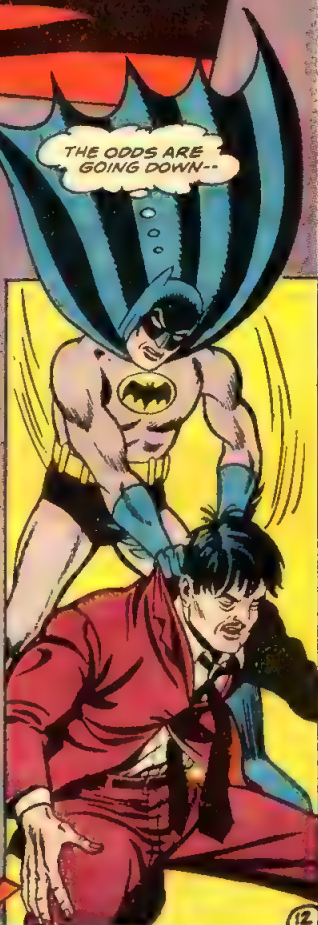
GOT TO TIME
MY LANDING--
JUST RIGHT!



THE IMPACT OF MY
FALL--WILL KEEP
THIS ONE OUT OF
BUSINESS--!

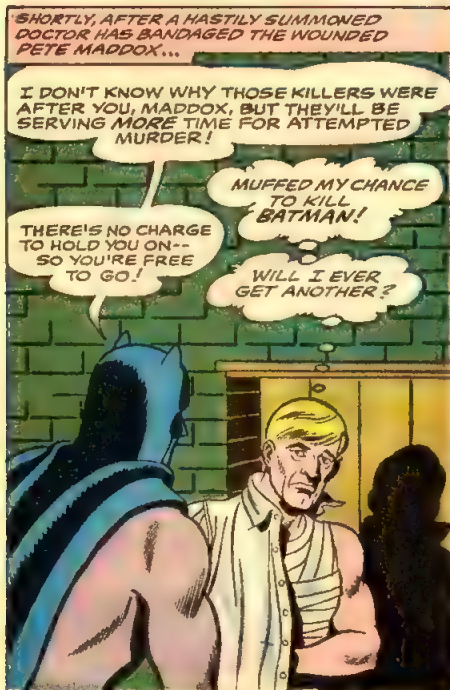


THE ODDS ARE
GOING DOWN--



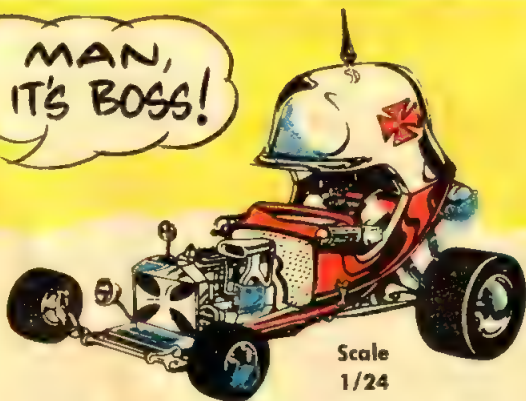
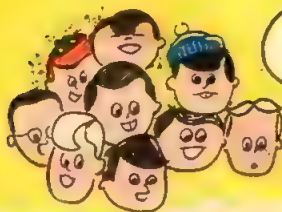
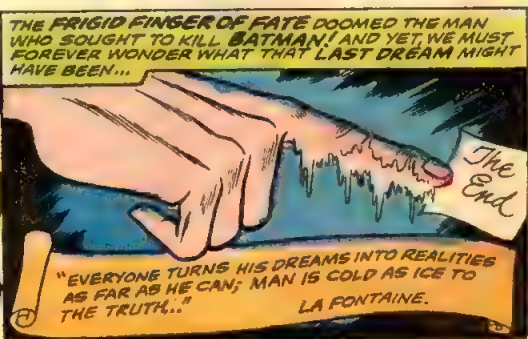
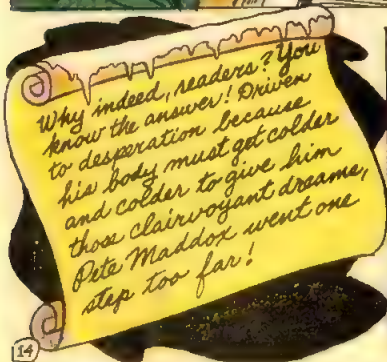
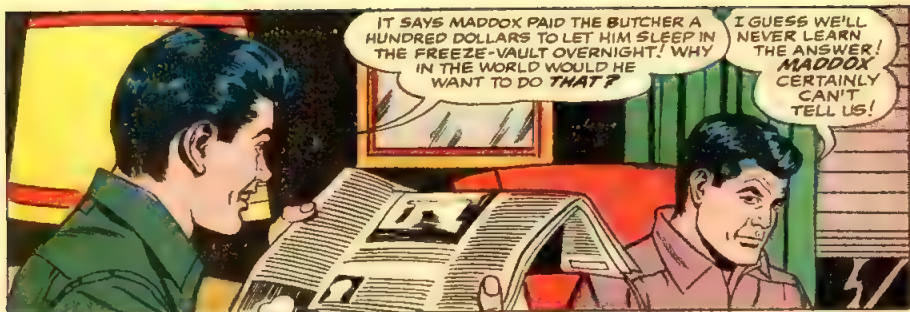


THEN WITH A PANTHERISH LEAP AT THE REMAINING THUG...



SOME DAYS LATER, IN THE WAYNE MANSION, DICK (ROBIN) GRAYSON IS FASCINATED BY A CERTAIN NEWS ITEM...





New Groovy Custom Show Rod—Only \$1.70

The top is a giant chromed surfer helmet. The mill is a 1914 Mercedes-Benz aircraft engine. The stylized "T" body is backed up with a German canteen gas tank and sports German Spandau machine guns on both sides. Wheels are deep dish Iron Cross Magna with Goodyear low profile donuts up front and giant smokers on the rear. Detailed interior has

bucket seats, instrument console, steering wheel and stick shift. Made exclusively by Monogram Models, Inc., Morton Grove, Ill.

Of all the crazy, groovy show rods ever dreamed up, the Red Baron has got to be the greatest. It's a beautiful model too. Give yourself a treat. Get a Red Baron at your favorite store. It's only a buck



BATMAN'S HOT-LINE

Dear Editor:

Fortunately, the terrible cover on the December *Detective Comics* gave no indication of what was to be contained in the inside pages. The *Batman* yarn, "Nemesis from Batman's Boyhood," while not outstanding, was—for the most part—handled well. The basic premise, that of *Batman's* boyhood fear coming back to him, was done well, with very few flaws in either plot or characterization. The villain of the story, Bart Lambert, was characterized perfectly. To me, this was the best part of the entire story because Lambert was typical of many of the criminals you see today, criminals whose lawlessness started in their boyhood. Another notable thing was *Batman's* sheer hatred of Lambert, an emotion which is rarely seen in comic magazine heroes. Usually, they are above all that, approaching their foe with a clear head, reacting as if it were part of a job which had to be done. Instead, *Batman* fought Lambert enraged, seeking nothing more than to have his revenge. At last our hero is becoming human, with emotions and fears like the rest of us.

The *Elongated Man* selection in this issue, "Case of the Colorless Cash," completed the issue beautifully. This was one of the finest stories in this series to date, no easy feat since all of his stories (with the exception of one or two) have been superb. The problem presented was an interesting one, and it was aided considerably by such little things as the shock on the teller's face (panel two of page six); the ridiculous hat bought by Ralph Dibny for his wife; the truck saying "Kane's Krunchy Kandy" and the picture of ye editor (both in the same panel, the third on page five).

—Jeff Pierce, Stanford, Cal.

(From a 100% rating on the December *Tec*, we cut to a 50 percentage critical comment.—Editor)

Dear Editor:

Say, what ever happened to—oh, there he is, right there on page twenty-two! The way comments in your letter columns have been running, it's hard to tell that the *Elongated Man* appears every month in *Detective* at all. Perhaps the reason for this is that instead of outdoing himself with every story, Gardner Fox is running out of plots. I personally will usually write in only to complain, but I understand that many readers prefer to comment when you get better. Unless I miss my guess, "The Case Of The Colorless Cash" in *Detective* 370 was lettered by somebody new, but written by somebody not quite so new. The deal about a robber stealing money and substituting blank paper is as old as the hills. At least Mr. Fox tried to soothe and soften the cliché by making it a scientific light-beam device instead of the invisible ink bit. Still, it was disappointing to watch employees of a bank that by all rights should have recognized the blank paper as money paper the moment they saw it, refer to the paper, valuable in itself, as "worthless pieces of paper."

Since I bawled you out for the *EM* fiasco, I think I ought to say something nice about December's *Batman* story. "The Nemesis From Batman's Boyhood," while it probably was not the best *Batman* story of the year, was still very nice. I like almost any *Batman* story that utilizes the literary device of flashback, with the one exception of "The Monarch of Menace," way back in *Detective* 350. For many heroes the flashback is a time-worn and unexciting device, especially in the case of *Superman*, whose adventures as a youngster appear

almost as often as the ones he has as an adult. But with *Batman*, thank goodness, he did not gain his "super-abilities" until he was out of college, and has had probably less than twenty-five recorded incidents before he took the cowl. With him, the flashback can well be used to make the story, once approached, far more interesting and extremely more rewarding. Bob Kane's art seems to be improving again. The death-to-vengeance device was better handled here than ever before, and this story offers a perfect example of what can be done with a bunch of clichés if you put them together right. All in all, a great issue.

However, since I feel I should give you a straight line so you'll be able to answer with a funny (I realize that my name offers little opportunity to improvise an interesting editor's comment), I think I'll leave you with this parting thought: At the end of the *Elongated Man's* extravaganza, the clinching line about buying the hat for Sue was as old as the Grand Canyon.

—Steven Carlberg, Nicoma Park, Okla.

(Or as old, to swipe your cliché from paragraph one, as the hills. Okay, okay—so canyon do any better. Steve?—Editor)

Dear Editor:

Aren't you lucky! This is the third letter I've mailed this week tearing you apart. The topic is "The Nemesis from Batman's Boyhood!" Now on the cover we have a huge costumed villain named the *Blitzkrieg Bandit*. The gullible reader, namely yours truly, thinks, "Aha! With a name like *Blitzkrieg Bandit* and that costume, he must be something extraordinary!" Nope. This guy is simply another strongman type and uncostumed at that. His title is richly undeserved. The story was one big slugfest that bored me no end. We had a death scene by *Robin* which didn't fool me one second since he had already announced his intention not too long before to force *Batman* out of his fear.

What this story needed was a story consultant, namely, naturally, me! Bruce Wayne must have intestinal fortitude beyond mortal ken to be a super-hero. Presumably then, he had courage, though not as much because he hadn't been exposed to dangers, as a boy. I (get out your handkerchief!) didn't have one *blitzkrieg* after me in years past—I had a whole bunch. Armageddon every day. Yet it never affected me to such a degree that I had nightmares. I assure you, I am definitely without the mental stamina, shall we say, to face *Blockbusters* and *Outsiders*. So Master Wayne's fear was overdone. Besides that, I thought Wayne's parents had been wealthy types. So how come he went to the same school as a one-day common thief? You'd think he'd go to some private school. Well, you see, he can't because he has to be depicted as a "regular guy" and everyone knows that kids who go to private schools are not only filthy rich but sneering snobs. I think your readers are intelligent enough to realize that they are neither one nor the other by necessity.

—Peter Sanderson, Jr., Milton, Mass.

(Evidently, millionaire Bruce (*Batman*) Wayne considers he did well enough with his public school education (and experience) to send his ward Dick (*Robin*) Grayson to public school too!—Editor)

Address communications to BATMAN'S HOT-LINE, National Periodical Publications, 575 Lexington Ave., New York, N.Y., 10022.



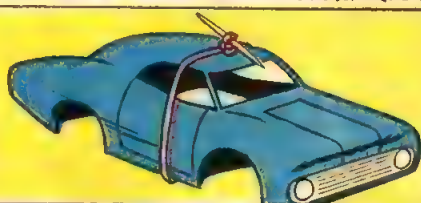
KIDS! MAIL IN YOUR HOBBY HINTS TO: CAP'S, NATIONAL COMICS.
575 LEXINGTON AVE. NEW YORK, N.Y. 10022
IF PUBLISHED, YOU WILL RECEIVE \$5 AND THE ORIGINAL ART.

I GLUED MY MODEL TOGETHER, BUT THIS RUBBER BAND IS TOO BIG TO HOLD IT TOGETHER WHILE IT DRIES.

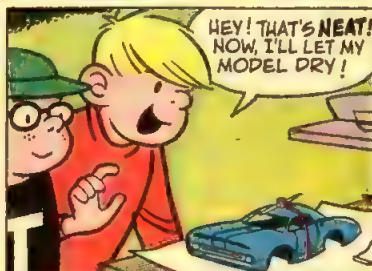
GIVE ME THAT TOOTHPICK AND I'LL SHOW YOU HOW YOU CAN STILL USE IT!

THANKS TO-
JEFF PATT
VAN DYNE, WIS.

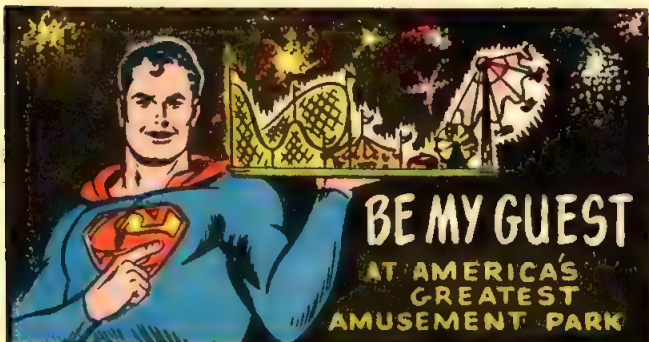
I'LL PUT THE RUBBER BAND OVER THE MODEL, THEN PUT THE TOOTHPICK UNDER IT, AND TWIST IT AROUND AS TIGHT AS I WANT, JUST LIKE A TOURNIQUET.



HEURY BOETTCHOFF



6637-----CUT OUT FOR YOUR SCRAPBOOK-----



PALISADES
AMUSEMENT PARK N.J.

½ MILE SOUTH OF GEORGE WASHINGTON BRIDGE



LOOK FOR THIS COUPON IN ALL
MAY THROUGH OCTOBER ISSUES

ADMIT ONE (1) to
PALISADES
AMUSEMENT PARK, N.J.

GOOD MONDAY, WEDNESDAY
and FRIDAYS
(EXCEPT HOLIDAYS)
Until 7 P.M.

FREE
ADMISSION

PARKING

WORTH **85¢**

~ FREE RIDE ~

BATMAN SLIDE

~ FREE RIDE ~

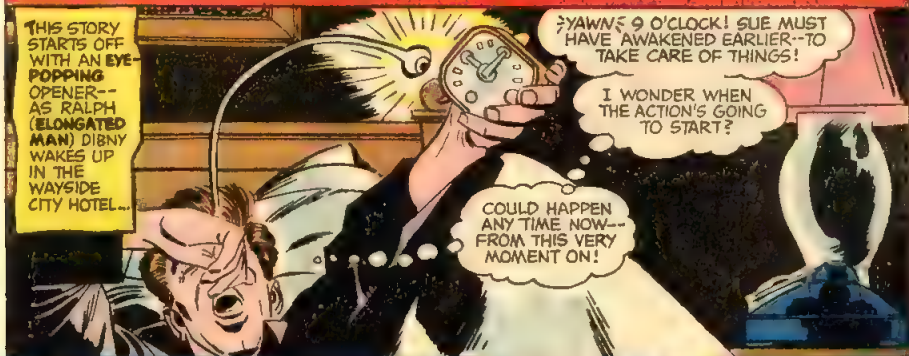
CAROUSEL

STORY BY
GARDNER FOX

The ELONGATED Man

ART BY
MIKE SEKOWSKY
&
GEORGE ROUSSOS

THIS STORY STARTS OFF WITH AN EYE-POPPING OPENER--AS RALPH (ELONGATED MAN) DIBNY WAKES UP IN THE WAYSIDE CITY HOTEL...



YAWN! 9 O'CLOCK! SUE MUST HAVE AWAKENED EARLIER--TO TAKE CARE OF THINGS!

I WONDER WHEN THE ACTION'S GOING TO START?

COULD HAPPEN ANY TIME NOW--FROM THIS VERY MOMENT ON!

SUE -- IT'S TWELVE O'CLOCK! WHERE'VE YOU BEEN?

TO THE HAIRDRESSER'S--IF YOU'D TAKE THE TIME TO NOTICE!

NOW-- HOW ABOUT TAKING ME TO LUNCH?



THIS COULD BE IT!

3 O'CLOCK--AND STILL NOTHING!

HOW LONG DO I HAVE TO WAIT?

DINNER TIME'S COME AND GONE--AND STILL NOTHING!

8 O'CLOCK! TIME'S RUNNING OUT ON ME!



BE
PATIENT,
RALPH!
BECAUSE
EXACTLY
ONE MINUTE
FROM NOW--
WHAT
YOU'VE BEEN
ANTICIPATING
ALL DAY
LONG--IS
GOING TO
HAPPEN!
YOU'RE
GOING TO
MEET--

"The FACE that STOPPED CLOCKS!"

THIRTY SECONDS LATER-- AT A COSTUME SHOP...



SUDDENLY A WILD-EYED MAN RUSHES INTO THE STORE AND...



NOT AT ALL, MA'AM! I SEE YOU'RE WEARING A WRIST-WATCH! IF I SHOULD LOOK DIRECTLY AT ITS FACE--YOUR WATCH WILL STOP RUNNING!

OH--YOU MUST BE JOKING!

ARE YOU WILLING TO LET ME TAKE A LOOK TO PROVE IT?

NEXT MOMENT...

GASP!
RALPH--HE REALLY DID IT!
HE LOOKED AT MY WRIST-WATCH AND IT STOPPED!

YOU'VE HEARD THE EXPRESSION, "A FACE THAT WOULD STOP A CLOCK"?

WELL, LADY--I'VE GOT ONE!

I DON'T KNOW HOW I DO IT, ONLY THAT I DO!
IT'S BEEN THIS WAY EVER SINCE I SLIPPED OFF A LADDER...AND FELL ON MY HEAD...

RALPH, IS SUCH A THING POSSIBLE?

ON THIS PARTICULAR DAY, ANYTHING IS POSSIBLE!

LET'S CHALLENGE HIM TO DO IT AGAIN, SUE!

GO AHEAD--LET'S SEE YOU STOP THAT ELECTRIC CLOCK!

OKAY--BUT YOU WILL HAVE TO TAKE THE RESPONSIBILITY!

ALL IT TAKES IS ONE LOOK--

AND IT STOPS!

I'VE BEEN EXPECTING A STARTLING SURPRISE ALL DAY LONG...

IF THIS IS IT--SUE HAS OUTDONE HERSELF!



HERE WE ARE, SIR--
A WHOLE BOX OF
FULL-FACE MASKS!

GOOD! I'LL
TAKE THIS
ONE!

RALPH--PUT HIM TO THE
TEST AGAIN! LET HIM
LOOK AT **YOUR** WATCH--



THERE, YOU SEE? NOW THAT MY
FACE IS COVERED--IT CANNOT
AFFECT YOUR WATCH!

I'M CURIOUS
TO SEE WHAT
DEVELOPS
NEXT!

AFTER THE MASK-WEARER HAS DEPARTED...



RALPH, I'M SURPRISED
AT YOU! HOW COME
YOUR MYSTERY-
SCENTING NOSE
ISN'T TWITCHING?

GO AFTER
THAT MAN
AND SOLVE
THIS!

THAT FIGURES! SUE'S
EGGING ME ON TO
TAKE THE NEXT STEP
IN THIS PUZZLING
PLOT!

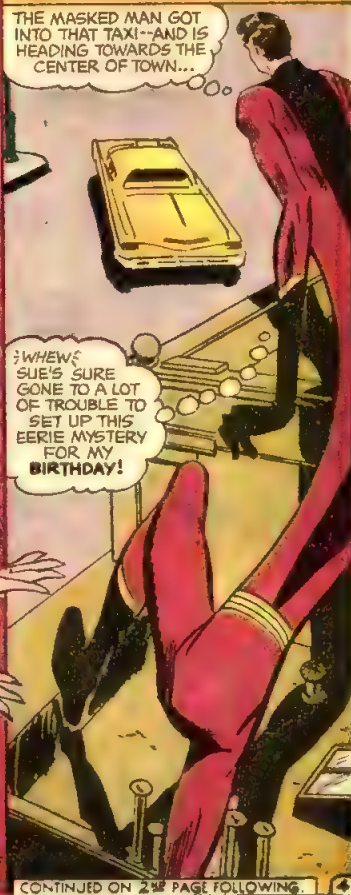


SUE! WHY ARE YOU
HOLDING YOUR ARMS
LIKE THAT?

SO YOU CAN PUT YOUR
DISCARDED CLOTHES
ACROSS THEM, RALPH...

...AS YOU APPEAR
IN ALL YOUR
GLORY AS THE
**ELONGATED
MAN!**

SCANT MOMENTS LATER, THE DUCTILE
DETECTIVE IS STRIDING OVER ROOFTOPS...



THE MASKED MAN GOT
INTO THAT TAXI--AND IS
HEADING TOWARDS THE
CENTER OF TOWN...

WHEW!
SUE'S SURE
GONE TO A LOT
OF TROUBLE TO
SET UP THIS
EERIE MYSTERY
FOR MY
BIRTHDAY!

CONTINUED ON 2ND PAGE FOLLOWING.

KNOWING HOW MUCH I LOVE STRANGE MYSTERIES, SUE ALWAYS ARRANGES ONE FOR ME--AS A BIRTHDAY PRESENT!*

THAT MAN SHE HIRED TO PLAY THE PART OF THE CLOCK-STOPPER CERTAINLY IS A FINE ACTOR--BUT I WISH I KNEW HOW HE STOPPED THOSE CLOCKS!



*A PRECEDENT INTRODUCED IN "THE ELONGATED MAN'S OTHER WIFE" -- DETECTIVE COMICS #332.

THE TAXI'S STOPPED--BUT MY QUARRY ISN'T GETTING OUT!

NO WONDER! HE ISN'T IN IT!



CABBY--WHERE'D YOUR MASKED PASSENGER GO?

DON'T ASK ME! HE GAVE ME A FIVER A WAYS BACK, AND HOPPED OUT WHEN THE CAR WAS ROUNDING A CORNER!



SO! SUE'S MAKING IT REAL TOUGH FOR ME TO FOLLOW MY QUARRY TO THE SURPRISE SHE'S SET UP FOR ME!

AH, A CLUE! HE LEFT HIS FACE-MASK BEHIND -- WITH SOME WRITING ON IT!

IT SAYS BOI VAMIT!

DRIVER, DOES BOI VAMIT MEAN ANYTHING TO YOU?



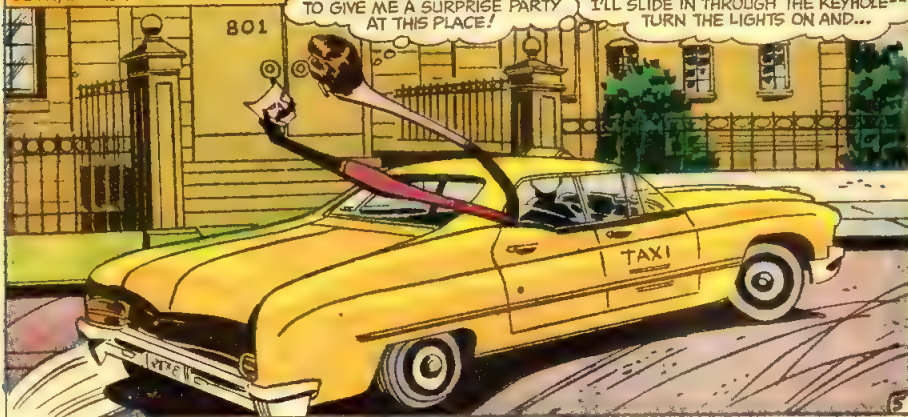
SURE, IT'S A HOUSE ADDRESS TEN BLOCKS AHEAD AND TO THE LEFT!

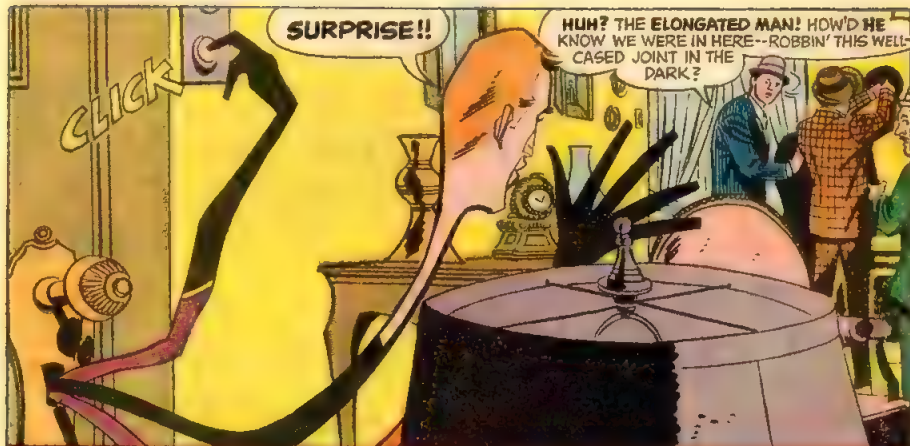
SOON, IN FRONT OF BOI VAMIT...

801

I GET IT NOW! SUE'S ARRANGED TO GIVE ME A SURPRISE PARTY AT THIS PLACE!

BUT I'M GOING TO SURPRISE HER! I'LL SLIDE IN THROUGH THE KEYHOLE--TURN THE LIGHTS ON AND...





SURPRISE!!

HUH? THE ELONGATED MAN! HOW'D HE KNOW WE WERE IN HERE--ROBBIN' THIS WELL-CASED JOINT IN THE DARK?

SUE'S DONE A THOROUGH JOB--EVEN TO HIRING THOSE PHONY CROOKS TO PRETEND TO ROB THE PLACE!

GET HIM!

HEY! THOSE AREN'T **BLANKS** THOSE GUYS ARE FIRING! THEY'RE REAL BULLETS!

AND REAL CROOKS!

BLAM BLAM BLAM
KRASH

WHILE I GET THE REST OF ME INSIDE THE ROOM...

WHUUMPP

I'LL GIVE THEM THE BATTERING RAM TREATMENT!

CONTINUED ON 3RD PAGE FOLLOWING.

**Your favorite store
is now featuring official
United States Lawn Tennis Association
(USLTA) tennis merchandise.**



**Look for this
official USLTA symbol
when selecting your tennis
merchandise.**

These companies have been awarded the USLTA seal:

CATALINA MARTIN, Inc.
Tennis shorts, shirts, jackets, sweaters, slacks and hats

ROBERT REIS and Co.
Tennis "T" shirts and briefs

INTERWOVEN HOSIERY
Men's and boys' hosiery

BONNE BELL, Inc.
Cosmetics and toiletries

HASPEL BROTHERS, Inc.
Blazer sport jackets

UNIROYAL, Inc.
Tennis footwear

EDYTHE SULLIVAN Tennis Creations, Inc.
Tennis dresses, shirts, shorts and skirts

KAYSER ROTH Corporation
Women's and girls' hosiery

These products have been selected by the USLTA for the
U. S. Davis Cup Team and the U. S. Wightman Cup Team

BATMAN'S HOT-LINE--EXTRA

Dear Editor:

Batgirl is now Rutland's own special Halloween sweetheart!

Formally making her debut before thousands here last October 31st, *Batgirl* was instantly acclaimed the hit of the eighth annual *Halloween-Batman Parade* sponsored by the Rutland Recreation Department.

In fact, the *Mystery Maiden* now is to share parade marshall honors right along with *Batman* and *Robin*, *The Boy Wonder*, traditional figures of this Vermont community's *All Hallows celebration*.

To bring *Batgirl* before Rutland's parade-going-society, *Batman* and *Robin* with Recreation Commissioner John W. Cioffredi, enlisted the aid of The Night Legion, Rutland County Charter Chapter, and *Batmanians—Vermont Coven* for the 1967 procession.

Night Legionnaires and *Batmanians* constructed a float in keeping with true Halloween and *Bat*-themes. A large and colorful backdrop depicted *Batgirl* in full costume, set off by a huge grinning pumpkin face. Along the sides of the float were mammoth banners proclaiming, "Meet The New *Batgirl*!"

It was a meeting that was fun for all. *Batgirl* returned the waves of her fans and graciously acknowledged their cheers. *Batman* and *Robin* likewise were accorded crowd enthusiasm, as was *Bat-Mite* who true to form appeared unexpectedly and unannounced at the last minute to scramble aboard the float.

The parade itself was a good one. "Even better than last year's!" Hundreds marched, music played, and the procession paid tribute to Rutland as "The Halloween City."

Plans for next year's float call for *Robin* as campaign manager and *Batman* running for president. Who'll be candidate for vice president? *Batgirl*, of course!

—Tom Fagan, Rutland, Vt.

(This year's annual *Halloween-Batman* parade report from *Batmaniac* Tom Fagan is presented in *Detective Comics*—rather than the traditional appearance in the *Batman* mag—because *Batgirl* made her original "hit" in this magazine—as well as in the parade!—Editor)

Dear Editor:

Of all the complaints I've heard directed against National Comics by my fellow comic fanatics, the most prevalent (and, if I may say so, the most relevant, too) has been the gripe that their characters lack humanity. DC's super-heroes are, they maintain, a pretty bland lot—uncomplicated, simplistic, with nothing to their lives but some sort of crime-fighting fetish. The steadiest offender in this regard has always been our blue-and-grey *Gothamite* hero, going through his life doing nothing but meandering around the metropolis muscling in on malicious marauders, and generally acting like a simple machine: wind him up and he jumps off a building and knocks over some crooks. *Batman*, as I say, wasn't the only super-hero at fault: men have always pegged this sort of complaint on the dauntless DCers. Such, as of recently, is paleolithic. All those complaints may heretofore be silenced.

For DC is changing; its heroes are becoming humans, with problems as well as talents, faults as well as abilities. *Green Lantern* is a notable example of this; so is good ol' bumbling Barry (*Flash*) Allen. Now to their exalted company we may add our own *Caped Crime-Fighter*, who—as we see in "The Nemesis from Batman's Boyhood"—was a victim of the vicious bigotries of childhood, and thus suffered an experience many of his readers remember, and sympathize with.

The author of this story exposed in himself a certain sensitivity all too lacking in today's world—especially

in the mess of my (alas) generation. We purport to hail the philosophy of brotherly love, yet we tolerate—and even exalt—the Bart Lamberts of the world. We scream about how brutally other men, nations, ideologies act upon one another, and neglect to examine the disease in our own hearts.

The tendency to bully is strong among us, because we seem to act on a principle of *Kill or be Killed, Bully or be Bullied*. The so-called strong align themselves against the weak in order to convince themselves of their strength. Yes, most of us grow out of it, but like the despicable and all-too-memorable fun-and-games of Bart Lambert over the puny boy, Bruce Wayne, our childhood laugh-times become adult neuroses. How many lives have been ruined because some muscle-bound cretin tried to prove how tough he was by pounding some littler kid? By that question, I don't mean just the victim . . . because who can truly say who the victim is?

Is it the little fellow who decides people are no good because of the reprehensible actions taken against him by the bully? Or is it the bully who, because he lacked sufficient fundamental good will and human understanding, couldn't gauge the worth of another person beyond how big he is? I don't know—but surely both suffer. The important difference is, of course, that like Bruce Wayne the smaller boy inevitably becomes larger, and the bully always stays the same size.

I hope this story earns *Detective Comics* renewed praise from its audience. It was certainly thought-provoking, and for that reason, *mighty* as well as *mighty good* reading. Many thanks.

—Guy H. Lillian III, Berkeley, Cal.

(Our favorite Guy P.S.'d the hope that we'd print his letter in full—"Rarely have I felt so akin to one of your heroes." Believe us, it was our pleasure!—Editor)

Dear Editor:

You printed a letter of mine in *Detective* 370 concerning the type of *Batman* story in the "old style" of writing, sans the many costumed goofs and menaces from other worlds. As I was writing that letter, it was in the hope that future stories would be in the same style, cloaked in an aura of mystery. To my dismay, my hopes have not come true.

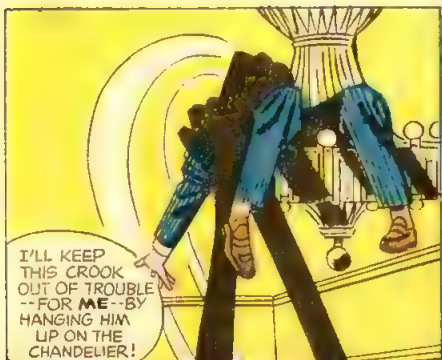
The present *Batman* is an idol of little children, rather than a fearsome figure after his namesake. *Batman* shouldn't make jokes during his battles . . . do you remember why he became *Batman*? With every criminal behind bars, he should feel that his parents rest a bit easier. *Robin* can make jokes all he wants, as he's in the magazine more for entertainment than serious crime-fighting.

I don't want you to make *Batman* a grim, humorless machine, but his wise cracks have got to go. Let the more colorful heroes with mighty powers use them—not *Batman*, who must concentrate on his acrobatic and mental skills in defeating a foe. I'd like to see the "old *Batman*" return—the one prior to the TV show—and even before the alien monsters—clear back to the forties when the *Caped Crusader* was a mysterious crime-fighter of the night, feared like the devil by evil-doers!

—Terry Levin, Chicago, Ill.

(With last issue's "Hunt for a Robin-Killer"—this month's "Frigid Finger of Fate"—and next issue's "Batman—Hunted or Haunted?"—we're expecting your acknowledgement that we've taken a giant step forward (or backward, as you put it).—Editor)

Address communications to BATMAN'S HOT-LINE —EXTRA, National Periodical Publications, 575 Lexington Ave., New York, N.Y., 10022.



AS THE GUN-BUTT SWEEPS DOWN IN A CURVING ARC...



NEXT INSTANT, THREE BLOWS SOUND AS ONE IN THE ROOM...

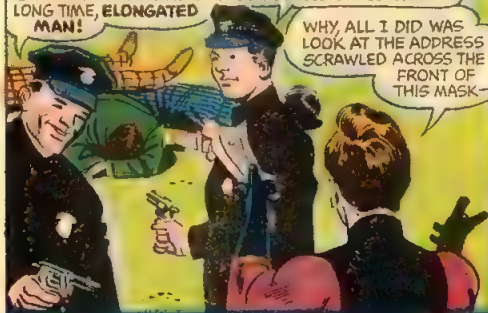


WHEN THE POLICE--ATTRACTED BY THE GUNSHOTS AND OTHER SOUNDS OF BATTLE--ARRIVE AT 801 VAMIT...

WE'VE BEEN AFTER THESE "BLACKOUT BURGLARS" A LONG TIME, ELONGATED MAN!

HOW'D YOU FIGURE OUT THEY'D BE PULLING A JOB HERE?

WHY, ALL I DID WAS LOOK AT THE ADDRESS SCRAWLED ACROSS THE FRONT OF THIS MASK--

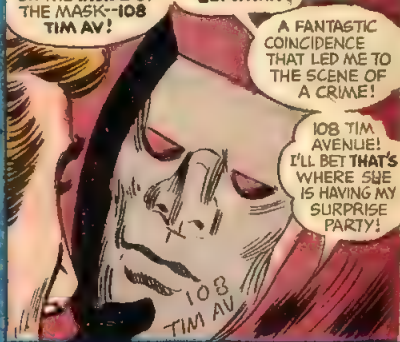


OH-OH, THERE'S ANOTHER ADDRESS ON THE INSIDE OF THE MASK--108 TIM AV!

BUT WHEN LOOKED AT IN FRONT--IT READS 801 VAMIT!

A FANTASTIC COINCIDENCE THAT LED ME TO THE SCENE OF A CRIME!

108 TIM AVENUE! I'LL BET THAT'S WHERE SHE IS HAVING MY SURPRISE PARTY!



SHORTLY AT THE TIM AVENUE ADDRESS...

SURPRISE!!

WELL, IT'S ABOUT TIME YOU GOT HERE, RALPH! WHAT KEPT YOU?

HONEY, YOU'LL NEVER BELIEVE WHAT HAPPENED!

TRY ME!



I MISREAD THE ADDRESS ON THE MASK LEFT IN THE TAXI! WHEN I GOT TO **BOI VAMIT**--I FOUND THREE CROOKS ROBBING A SAFE!

NATURALLY, I COULDN'T LET THEM GET AWAY WITH THAT, SO I HAD TO CAPTURE THEM!

I BELIEVE YOU! I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN THAT WITH YOUR PENCHANT FOR FINDING CROOKS **WHEREVER** YOU ARE--YOU'D WIN YOURSELF A **BIRTHDAY BONUS!**

I OWE IT ALL TO YOU, DEAR--AND THAT MARVELOUS SCHEME ABOUT THE MAN WITH A FACE THAT STOPPED CLOCKS!

I PAID THE PROPRIETOR TO REMOVE THE SPECIAL CLOCK-FLUSE DOWN IN THE BASEMENT WHEN HE WENT TO GET THOSE FULL-FACE MASKS!

SWEET--HEART--THIS WAS THE BEST SURPRISE BIRTHDAY YET!

I FIGURED OUT HOW YOUR WATCH WAS STOPPED! YOU HAD LET IT RUN DOWN! BUT HOW DID YOU ARRANGE FOR HIM TO STOP THAT ELECTRIC CLOCK IN THE STORE?

NOW LET'S GET THIS PARTY SWINGING! LET'S DANCE, SUE!

!GASP! THAT MAN OF MINE SURE KNOWS HOW TO **TURN ME ON!**



DIRECT CURRENTS

Here we go for another wonderfully wild month of action, suspense and just plain fun, here at DC. SUPERMAN celebrates his 30th anniversary with a special 80 PAGE GIANT! THE HAWK AND THE DOVE debut in SHOWCASE—and in case you didn't know, this is another product of the mind and pen of Steve Ditko! Then there's... but why tell it all here? Read the rest of the column. Go on... READ IT!

SGT. ROCK never had a more unusual soldier in EASY COMPANY than—THE SPARROW! Why? Because THE SPARROW talked with GOD! If you go for the unusual in combat adventures, do not miss this searing saga of war—"A PRAYER FROM A BATTLE SPARROW!" You'll find it in the **June** issue of **OUR ARMY AT WAR**, No. 194, which goes on sale at newsstands everywhere April 2!



Look! Up in the sky! Is it SUPERMAN? Is it a plane? No—it's a BIRD! And what a bird it is! A marvelous MYNAH that talks itself—and the WORLD'S SMALLEST SUPER-HERO—into and out of trouble! You'll "MEET MAJOR MYNAH" in the **July** issue of **THE ATOM**, No. 37, which goes on sale everywhere April 2! And if you're a bird fancier, you won't find a fancier bird than this feathered guest-star!

When wicked MISTRESS WYCKER must prove her witch's qualifications as her initiation into "THE LEGION OF THE WEIRD," by destroying ACE, his fellow **CHALLENGERS OF THE UNKNOWN** have to go 'way out to combat her sinister scheme, and only at the last, agonizing moment can they possibly rescue their blond-topped buddy from the evil LEGION! **July** issue, No. 62, on sale April 2.

"PLUNDER THE PENTAGON!" commands MOCKINGBIRD, and the **SECRET SIX**, who depend on their mystery leader for their very lives, hasten to obey the order that will involve them in a bizarre spy plot which threatens the security of the entire country! You must not miss this **July** issue, No. 2, on sale April 2! It's the most excitement-studded thriller yet, filled with drama, mystery and intrigue!

SUPERBOY must gamble his whole future... and his parents' lives... on the turn of a card, in his **June** issue, No. 148! Also in this thrill-crammed, double-barrelled issue... the **BOY OF STEEL** teams up with a pet that's MORE POWERFUL than KRYPTO! And when the **CANINE** FROM KRYPTON meets his rival, it's **SUPERDOG** versus **SUPER-BEAST**... and may the better animal win! On sale April 4.

PICK YOUR PRIZE

AND EARN IT TODAY, EASILY AND QUICKLY, JUST BY SHOWING THE "MAGIC ORDER BLANK" ON THE OPPOSITE PAGE! —————>



BOY'S OR GIRL'S BICYCLE

COLUMBIA "De Luxe Lightweight" (list \$49.50), made in America, has 26" wheels, 3-speed hub, twist-grip gear shift, hand brakes, headlight, saddle bag, kick stand, etc. Brochure on request.Prize #1

Yours for Only 80 Orders



\$4.00 TO \$40.00 IN CASH

FOR CASH PROFITS: Sell 10 boxes, keep \$4.00 as your profit, send us \$6.00 for payment in full. For additional boxes, keep 40¢, send us 60¢. (Note that for prizes other than cash, you must always send us the full retail price of \$1.00 per box.)CASH



INSTAMATIC CAMERA

KODAK "R4" Outfit (list \$18.95) includes sensational new Instamatic Camera with film, flashcube, batteries and booklet of instructions. Mak's 2x2" color slides or 3x2 1/2" prints.Prize #10

Yours for Only 32 Orders



CHEMISTRY OUTFIT

LIONEL-PORTER "Chemcraft Junior Lab" (list \$5.00) provides chemicals, laboratory apparatus and instructions for 325 fascinating experiments in chemistry. Packed in steel chest.Prize #25

Yours for Only 16 Orders



POLAROID CAMERA

INSTANT PICTURES! Fabulous new "Swinger" (list \$19.95) produces crisp black-&-white prints, 2 1/2" x 3 1/4" & a roll. Wait only 10 seconds after exposure, then pull out finished print!Prize #50

Yours for Only 34 Orders



BIKE SPEEDOMETER

STEWART-WARNER "Cadet" (list \$5.95) indicates speeds up to 40 m.p.h., distance to 10,000 miles. Fits all bikes; easily installed.

For 26" standard wheelsPrize #3-A
For 20" playbike wheelsPrize #3-B

Yours for Only 14 Orders



THRILLING SKY-RIDE

MONORAIL OUTFIT (list \$6.95) includes 50' of heavy-gauge steel wire, fasteners to hold wire between two trees, and fast-rolling trolley with handle-bar grips. Holds up to 150 lbs.Prize #45

Yours for Only 16 Orders



TIMEX WRIST WATCHES

Handsome and accurate, for life-time utility and enjoyment.

TIMEX "MERCURY" (list \$6.95) for men & boysPrize #14-B

TIMEX "PETITE" (list \$6.95) for women & girlsPrize #14-G

Yours for Only 16 Orders

OTHER PRIZES YOU CAN EARN, just by taking the number of orders in parentheses (thus): \$44.95 Columbia Playbike (75) / \$19.95 Realtone Portable Tape Recorder (38) / \$10.95 Realtone 12-Transistor Pocket Radio (24) / \$22.00 Osco De Luxe Two-Man Tent (32) / \$9.98 40-Power Telescope (22) / \$10.95 Wilson Baseball Glove (22) / \$8.95 Bridgeport Axe-&-Knife Set (20) / \$8.40 Stemmler Archery Outfit (20) / \$11.15 South Bend Fishing Rod & Reel (18) / \$7.95 Dymo Label Maker (16) / \$6.50 Kodak Hawkeye Flashfun Camera (14) / \$5.98 Sebring Stop Watch (12) / COMPLETE ILLUSTRATED LIST OF PRIZES SENT FREE ON REQUEST.

In Canada we offer Cash Profits Only (no merchandise prizes). From other foreign countries we cannot accept orders at all.

IT'S EASY TO EARN THESE VALUABLE PRIZES!



Boys and girls! ... Men and women! ... Clubs and organizations! Here is a really EASY way to make money in spare time, to win wonderful prizes, or to raise funds for your treasury. Just take orders for my useful, popular, easy-to-sell Name-&-Address Labels! Nearly everyone will buy them!

You can win your prize within the next few hours because everything you need to work with is right here in your hands. Just do this: FIRST, select your prize, and write its name in at the top of the order blank. SECOND, now just show this order blank — to family, friends, neighbors, etc. — and write down the orders they will so gladly give you. THIRD, when you have taken the required number of orders, mail them to me with the money you have collected (\$1.00 per box). And that's all there is to it! Your prize will be sent

immediately, postfree and guaranteed to please you. Your customers' orders will follow in about three weeks.

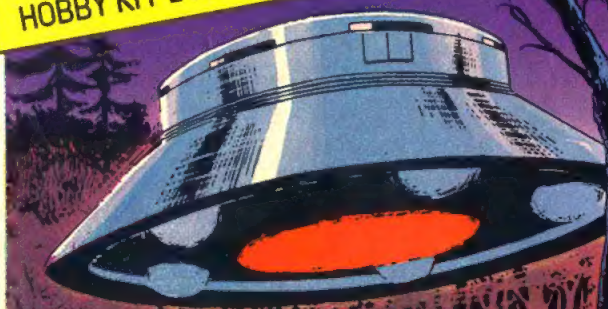
You'll find Writewell Name Labels surprisingly pleasant to sell because they're so useful and attractive... aren't available in stores... give excellent value... make original, thoughtful, sure-to-be-welcomed gifts... and always come postfree and guaranteed. And it's fun to sell something that everyone is glad to buy. So don't delay — start today — and see how easily you can earn a fine prize or a big cash profit. Sincerely,

— TED BALDWIN

THE WRITWELL CO. (officially "Harris, Randolph & Baldwin, Inc."), established in 1942, is one of the world's foremost manufacturers of Name-&-Address Labels. We are listed and rated by Dun & Bradstreet; bank at the State Street Bank & Trust Co. of Boston; belong to the New England Mail Order Association and the Mail Advertising Club of New England. Further references on request. You can sell for us with complete confidence because — both to you and to your customers — we guarantee satisfaction.

Mail Orders to: THE WRITWELL CO., 310 Transit Building, Boston, Mass. 02115

ALIEN SPACE SHIP IDENTIFIED! IT'S AN EXCITING NEW HOBBY KIT BY AURORA! FROM THE THRILLING TV SERIES ON ABC!



UFO from THE INVADERS



It's out of this world! The landing pods drop down... the roof lifts off... and there's the "alien" crew at the controls! Aurora's menacing UFO from the thrill-a-minute Invaders show has just landed on hobby counters everywhere! Keep on the lookout for more TV kits by Aurora—the all-powerful Robot from *Lost In Space*, and the amazing Flying Sub from *Voyage to the Bottom of the Sea*! They're on their way! \$1.00 each

Models can be painted as shown. Kits do not include paint or cement.

© 1968 AURORA PLASTICS CORP. WEST HEMPSTEAD, NEW YORK



The World's Largest Manufacturer of Hobby Products

Aurora products are manufactured entirely in the U.S. for distribution in America; in Canada for the Commonwealth nations; and in Holland for Europe and Africa.

© 1967, QM Productions

NOW!
Two new
Dick Tracy
hobby kits
by Aurora!
Build
the great
detective
himself, then
assemble his
crime-busting
Space Coupe!
\$1.00 each



© 1968, Television Personalities, Inc.



FLATTERMANN